entitled, *Selections from the Correſpondence of General Waſhington and James Anderſon LL. D. F. R. S. F. A. S. E. &c. &c.* The former of theſe two gentlemen is introduced to us, according to the eſtabliſhed politics of the Monthly Reviewers, as that *juſtly celebrated American*, whoſe praiſes they are at all times ready to ſing in full chorus. Well remembering all the events of the late war, Sir, I am not at all diſpoſed to join in the eulogia, which have been laviſhed on this notorious leader of men in open rebellion againſt their country. Had Preſident Parker ſucceeded in the ſame degree in the mutiny at the Nore, would not his title to public admiration have been equally good? For my own part, let the perſon of *Waſhington* be introduced to me as often as it will, I ſhall always obſerve, in the words of Prince Harry to Hotſpur,

then I ſee
A very valiant *rebel* of that name.

Of Dr. Anderſon I know nothing. I have heard only of John Anderſon the town piper of Kelſo, of muſical notoriety; and if I miſtake not, from ſome peculiarities in his ſtyle, James Anderſon L. L. D. is of the ſame country. An Engliſh heart he certainly does not poſſeſs, an antipathy to tythes and the church-government of England he probably inherits; and therefore he has liberally, or illiberally embarked in the ſame cauſe as the Scottiſh ſurveyors of the Board of Agriculture. Such are the two perſons, whoſe laboured lucubrations the Monthly Reviewers think of the utmoſt conſequence, and of which they take particular notice.

On the ſubject of Tythes, however, we are not ſo groſsly inſulted as before. Theſe buſy ſtate empirics, having found that the pill they firſt offered us was *bitter to ſwallow, and hard of digeſtion*, to prevent the wry faces which we ſhould naturally make at a repetition of their quackery, have taken care to conceal it the ſecond time in a double coat of *gilding*. Mark the ſolemnity, with which they introduce their important obſervations, upon what has been advanced by their friend Anderſon, on a ſubject of which few Scotchmen can be deemed competent judges. *From reſpect for a valuable and venerable body* (videlicet, the church—what prieſt, what prelate is not charmed into attention?); *from a cordial admiſſion of its ſacred claims, founded on its great ſervices to ſociety, and of its rights guaranteed by the public faith* (an adamantine reaſon for preſerving its revenues inviolable to the end of time); *from perſonal regard for numerous individuals who belong to it* (to one of whom, namely Biſhop Prettyman, we have been particularly petulant in the very next article of our Review); *we ſhould be the firſt to proteſt againſt ſchemes which were calculated to rob and degrade our clergy.* Excellently ſaid, were but ſincerity at the bottom of the harangue; but let us minutely examine what follows, and we ſhall find that we were never addreſſed in a ſtrain of more groſs and palpable hypocriſy. *But*, (aye, *but*) *without meaning to offer any offence* (credat Judæus), *or to countenance any injury to that reſpectable and powerful profeſſion* (hem)!

(hem!) *we may freely avow it as our firm opinion, that it is time to look into the ſubject of tythe.* Who, that conſiders how the patrimony of the church is garbled and frittered away by one mode or another; who, that contemplates the difficulties of the inferior clergy; who, that has ſatisfied himſelf, that all the revenues of the church, equally divided among the clergy, would not amount to *eighty pounds* a year per man; but muſt acknowledge that it is indeed high time to *look into the ſubject of tythe*, where ſo much waſte and dilapidation have manifeſtly taken place? Such an inveſtigation would do honour to any country, and place it among the firſt of Chriſtian nations. But why are the *Monthly Reviewers* ſo *firmly* of opinion, that *it is time to look into the ſubject of tythe?* Let them anſwer for themſelves: *with the view of ſubſtituting for it ſome other mode of ſupporting the clergy, or of regulating it ſo that it ſhall no longer be a check on agricultural improvement.*

Two reaſons for *looking into tythe*, are here held out, both of which ſhall be examined ſeparately, before we conſider the remainder of the critique. The firſt is, that ſome other mode of ſupporting the clergy, without expoſing them to occaſional detriment, *may* be found out. It would have well become a writer, ſo apparently friendly, ſo affectionate to the eſtabliſhment, to have pointed out a mode which was unexceptionable. As he ſeems to have been at a loſs for ſuch a mode, let us ſuppoſe that he had propoſed the moſt unexceptionable of all modes yet propoſed, the commutation of Tythe for *corn-rents*. What would be the conſequence? In *theory*, the clergy would be much benefitted; but I fear their ſituation would be little mended (I rather think it would be much deteriorated) in *fact*. By ſtatute 18 Eliz. ch. 6, colleges are already compelled to take corn-rents according to the price that *wheat* ſhall be ſold for in the market next adjoining to the reſpective colleges, *on the market-day before the rent becomes due*. Now, Sir, I will look back no farther than to Michaelmas 1800, for an inſuperable argument againſt the commutation of Tythes for corn-rents. A ſhort time previous to that ſeaſon, the preſſure of ſcarcity had been ſeverely felt in the county of Oxford. The mob of Oxford itſelf formed themſelves into a kind of trained rabble; and, viſiting all the neighbouring villages in rank and file, compelled the farmers to ſign an agreement, by which they covenanted to bring their corn immediately to market at a reduced price. But, notwithſtanding this agreement, on that market-day, which preceded the market day above-mentioned in the ſtatute of 18. Eliz. and alſo on the market-day which followed the ſame, wheat was ſold in Oxford market at *forty pounds* per load. On the intervening market-day *only*, which was by law appointed to be the day for ſettling the amount of the corn-rents, the farmers, under the plea of complying with the mob, brought a ſmall quantity of wheat to market at *twenty-three pounds* per load. Obſerve, Sir, the enormous villainy of this proceeding, and the facility with which the ſtatute was evaded. To my certain knowledge, the difference in annual income made, by this infamous piece of roguery, to one college only, was little ſhort of *ſeven*

hundred

hundred pounds. Is it then, let me aſk, is it a conſummation with any devotion to be wiſhed, that the preſent revenues of our clergy ſhould be exchanged for corn-rents? And, if corn-rents, the leaſt exceptionable of all modes, prove ſo ineffectual, what will it be poſſible to ſubſtitute for tythes, which will in any degree juſtify commutation?

The Monthly Reviewer was ſenſible, that commutation, without injuſtice, was utterly impracticable; and therefore he propoſes, if ſome other method cannot be deviſed inſtead of tythes, that tythes be at leaſt *ſo regulated as to be no longer a check upon agricultural improvement.* I am, tired, Sir, moſt heartily tired, of this ſtale objection. Whatever is ſubſtituted for Tythe, muſt it not ultimately ariſe from the land, as it does at preſent, and be *equally* a check to agricultural improvement (if *juſtice* be done to the clergy in the exchange) as tythes are at preſent ſaid to be? But why talk we of *checks to agriculture?* as if any juſtification of commutation or abolition of tythe could be founded upon its being a clog to the farmer. Of all the checks which agriculture receives, the ſlighteſt ariſes from tythe. For is there not a much more formidable check in *poor rates* and *taxes?* Is there not a moſt gigantic impediment in the *rent?* Why then is the tythe to be ſo loudly complained of; and eſpecially that ſlender portion of it, which is to be found in the hands of the clergy? In truth, Sir, I believe theſe ſeveral burdens, which the farmer is pleaſed to denominate *checks upon agricultural improvement*, are the great incentives of his induſtry. The man who farms his own acres, tythe-free, rent-free, and ſubject only to the ſlight check of taxes, will ſleep over his plough. While he finds it eaſy to live himſelf, he will care little what becomes of the reſt of mankind. But the man who farms that his landlord and his clergyman may live as well as himſelf, and is bound to furniſh both with their ſubſiſtence at a time fixed, muſt of neceſſity be doubly induſtrious. Tythe and rent, therefore, are not *checks upon agricultural improvement.* It is even neceſſary that they ſhould not be low, but ſhould from time to time be ſo advanced, as to compel the farmer always to do his utmoſt, upon the reaſonable terms of being able to ſecure, at the ſame time, a competent maintenance for himſelf. And were tythes even aboliſhed, let me aſk, in what ſenſe would agricultural improvement be in the leaſt relieved? The tenant would ſtill be ſaddled with them in his rent, and they would merely change their courſe, and be tranſferred to the pocket of the landlord inſtead of that of the clergyman.

So far, then, the Monthly Reviewer has nothing like ſound argument on his ſide. Let us therefore again return to his critique, and hear what he has farther to advance, to juſtify interference with the patrimony of the church. *Recent events at home*, ſays he, *loudly call for inquiry and reviſal* in this reſpect. I ſhould be glad to be informed by him, what events have happened in this country, which have in the ſlighteſt degree ſanctioned the bold meaſure he recommends? Events recent or not recent, events of the preſent and of the laſt century, all uniformly concur, in manifeſting to us the ſuperior wiſdom

of

of *things as they now are*, and the folly of attempting to mend them. He adds, *the repeated dearths which have occurred of late years, loudly call for* ſuch *inquiry and reviſal.* Repeated dearths! and what have *tythes* to do with *dearths?* Do they occaſion ſcarcity? do they aggravate it? Is there not one above, who freely acknowledges that HE is the Creator of ſuch evils, and imputes them not to his creatures? Tythes, ſo far from diminiſhing the produce of the earth, operaſte, a we have already taken notice, as an incentive to induſtry: they tend to prevent, rather than to occaſion, dearth. But, continues the Reviewer, *the new ſituation of things in this reſpect, in the parts of Europe moſt near to us, loudly calls for inquiry and reviſal.*

Here the hypocritical fox has unawares dropped the true reaſon of his *firm* opinion, that it is time *to look into the ſubject of tythe.* The mania of innovation has ſeized him; he is an admirer of thoſe revolutionary projects on the Continent, which have always begun with the demolition of the Church, and he wiſhes to ſee this country as mad as its neighbours. If it be otherwiſe, and if he has really that high eſteem, which he profeſſes, for that *valuable and venerable body* the Clergy of England; if he, indeed, *cordially admits their ſacred claims, their ſervices,* and their *rights guaranteed by the public faith*; if he has *perſonal regard for numerous individuals* of that body; how dares he inſult us with an idea, that change is neceſſary here, merely becauſe it has taken place in the parts of Europe moſt near to us? There may be parts of Europe near to us which are ſmarting with the folly of revolution; but while the ocean rolls itſelf between this country and them, and that ocean is ſwept by Britiſh thunder, there is no occaſion that we ſhould be inoculated with the curſed French diſeaſe, there is no fear that we ſhall catch it. Great Britain is, by ſuch means, placed as far from the point of contagion, as one pole is from the other; a *murus aheneus* is planted between her and *the parts of Europe moſt near to her,* and ſhe has no occaſion to conform to the whims and follies of any nation. If the proximity of Church-deſtroying principles afford an imperious reaſon for attacking our own Clergy, the Reviewer need not have fetched his examples ſo far, as from the neareſt parts of the agitated Continent. *Proximus ſum egomet mihi.* England has herſelf a twin-ſiſter, whoſe infuriated conduct might furniſh her with a pretext and a precedent for diſpoſſeſſing her Clergy, and annihilating Epiſcopacy. But God forbid that her ſuperior underſtanding and better judgment ſhould ever give way to a ſcheme ſo wicked and ſo impolitic.

It is well known, adds the Monthly Reviewer, *that, in early times, capital and labour were of little conſideration in agriculture; tythe then might be, and actually was conſidered and ſtated to be, a proportion of the produce of the earth; but now, when capital and labour are of ſo much moment in this great concern, the world finds itſelf in circumſtances totally different. A meaſure, therefore, which at that period might have been wiſe and unobjectionable, is become, by changes in the ſtate of human affairs, vexatious to the Clergy, oppreſſive to the cultivator, and pernicious to the general intereſts of the*

the community. Here, Sir, is much to reply to. In the firſt place it is intimated, by this *ſutor ultra crepidam infeliciter auſus*, that capital and labour were anciently of little conſideration in agriculture. A Monthly Reviewer, perhaps, may know how to *plough wickedneſs, ſow* ſedition and infidelity, and *reap iniquity*, at the expence only of a few drops of ink and a little ſpontaneous exertion. But, I believe, in no age, from the foundation of the world to the preſent time, was corn ever produced from the earth, without the ſame proportion of labour, and the ſame relative proportion of capital. If there be any difference, the labour of the preſent day is not rewarded with ſo large a ſhare of capital as that of ancient times. In ſupport of my argument, I appeal to the poor-rates of all the pariſhes in the kingdom. I aſk, whence come theſe exceſſive charges, which were never heard of in days of Yore? Are they not, in a very great meaſure, due to the unjuſt and impolitic principle of keeping down the wages of the labourer? What perſon of this deſcription is able to live, as he uſed to do, upon his daily earnings? Manifeſtly, therefore, is he underpaid, while the value of the eſtate, on which he labours, has been rapidly improving. In ſuch a ſtate of things, there is no room for the argument, that capital and labour are of more moment to the farmer than they were.

If *the world*, therefore, be *in circumſtances totally different from thoſe in which it was*, it is, at leaſt, in circumſtances highly favourable to the farmer. Every thing, indeed, combines to make him proſperous. The value of his produce rapidly increaſes, *labour* and *tythe* lag far behind, and even *rent* makes no very haſty ſtrides to overtake him. Add to this, that his profeſſion is become faſhionable. He is applauded and imitated by Dukes and Earls; and even Monthly Reviewers find peculiar charms in an agricultural ſurvey, if it be but well ſeaſoned with ſarcaſms upon Church and State. Under ſuch circumſtances, who can wonder that he becomes arrogant? Supported by Lords and Gentlemen, what cares he for the Clergy? Even *he* has a preſent intereſt, and his landlord ſees a permanent advantage, in getting rid of tythe. Both are clamorous againſt it. It hangs more heavily on the plough-ſhare, and the wheels of the team, than any tax which agriculture experiences beſides, than the poor-rates, than the income-tax, than the rent. Hence the true cauſe, that tythes are, as the Monthly Reviewer has expreſſed himſelf, *vexatious to the Clergy*. Vexatious they have long been, and cannot fail to become daily more ſo, while the diſparity between the farmer and the clerk is ſuffered to increaſe. A plurality of farms united under one tenant, till the lands of ſome pariſhes are cultivated by *one*, of others by *two*, and of very many by no more than *three*, farmers, cannot fail to give them ſuch a degree of power and conſequence, as will make them extremely imperious to the prieſt, as well as to the poor. A very great difference, in point of circumſtances, is thus made, between the Vicar and the tenant of his tythes. The one is ſtill poſſeſſed of the ſame little relative modicum which was enjoyed by his predeceſſors; while the

the other, rich, purſe-proud, and important, conſiders the Vicar as little better than one of the poor, who live upon the earnings of *his* induſtry, and ought, therefore, to be treated with the ſame degree of rigour and inſolence: Againſt ſuch overgrown monſters, (for I cannot call them *men*), dunces, who are as little able to calculate the worth and the dues of a Clergyman, as the ox that drags the plough, or the aſs that grazes on the common, what can the ſingle unaſſiſted arm of a country Vicar effect? The law may be in his favour, but while he is needy and his antagoniſt opulent, what will it avail him to proſecute his rights? If he enters into a conteſt, ruin ſtares him in the face: for though a farmer of this kind will not advance twenty ſhillings to ſupport his Clergyman, he will at any time ſacrifice fifty times that ſum to pull him down. So circumſtanced, what wonder is it that tythes are truly vexatious to the Clergy? It is with the utmoſt difficulty, that Vicars, thus controlled, are able to make their compoſitions keep pace with the times, and bear even a reaſonable proportion to the real value of their tythes. The diſtreſs which at this moment prevails among them, from being thus tyrannically abridged of their due, muſt be very great. For, let the Monthly Reviewer be informed, for his edification, that it appeared, upon enquiry and calculation, at the firſt eſtabliſhment of the bounty of Queen Anne, that it would be *five hundred years* before all the livings, then under *fifty pounds* per annum, could be augmented to *ſixty pounds* per annum, by the operation of that truly noble charity.

If *vexation*, therefore, be the queſtion, Sir, I need not ſtate, who will naturally be the *vexers*, and who will be the *vexed*. If tythes are *oppreſſive*, they are oppreſſive not to the *cultivator*, but to the clerk who holds them. To ſpeak more correctly, they are ſo ill paid to the clerical owner, that in many inſtances he cannot live on them; and ſo far is the tenant of them from being oppreſſed, that he can hardly be ſenſible of any impediment from payments ſo inconſiderable as are frequently made. And if the tenant ſuffer, in a degree ſo ſlight, from the collection of the revenues of the great majority of livings in this country, what becomes of the juſtice, the candour, the moderation, the *good* ſenſe, the *common* ſenſe, of the Reviewer, who impudently charges the tythes of the Clergy, with being *pernicious to the general intereſts of the community?* I ſay the *tythes of the Clergy*; for theſe atrocious calumniators never ſpeak of *tythes*, without coupling them with the clergy; whereas, there is not a ſchool-boy who need be informed, that the Clergy have leſs to do with tythes than the laity. In fact, Sir, ſo little applicable are the ſlanders of the Monthly Reviewer to the Church of England, that I can affirm, upon the authority of the firſt legal teſtimony in the kingdom, that, of the many tythe cauſes litigated in the Exchequer, *very few* are to be imputed to the clergy.

But Dr. Anderſon is the Monthly Reviewer's Apollo; and by the prodigious conſequence of both, I ſhould deem them to be at leaſt

leaſt poſſeſſed of papal Infallibility. *The importance of the matter, contained in this tract,* ſays the one, *has induced us to aſſign to it a ſpace in our work which is diſproportionate to its ſize.* He wiſhes *its merits to be more generally known,* to *rouze the public attention,* and to *induce the author to purſue a ſubject ſo momentous, which he is ſo well qualified to diſcuſs.* What is all this, in plain Engliſh, but the proclamation of a public cryer? "Oyez, Oyez; this is to give notice, that James Anderſon, L. L. D. F. R. S. F. A. S. E. and therefore, of courſe, a man of profound ſkill in every thing, has written a book againſt tythes, againſt the Clergy, againſt poor-rates, againſt the income tax, &c. &c. &c. and, therefore, againſt Church and State. The ſaid work is dedicated to General Waſhington, the profeſſed enemy of both, by one who is no friend to either, and being a Preſbyterian by birth, can have no intereſt in their preſervation. All good people, therefore, all philoſophers and lovers of liberty, are hereby required to give it admittance into their cloſets, with the works of Drs. Enfield and Aikin, two other Preſbyterians, but without the treatiſe of Prettyman, the ſuperficial Cambridge Biſhop. Their warrant, for ſo doing, is this the proclamation of us, the moſt diſcerning, the moſt liberal, and the moſt loyal of his Majeſty's ſubjects, the Monthly Reviewers." I beg pardon of that *valuable and venerable body,* for ſuffering my pen to be ſo flippant; I *cordially admit its claims*; I would not that it ſhould loſe one tittle of what is due to it for *its great ſervices to ſociety,* one iota of *its rights,* the *rights of man.* I have perſonal regard for (not *numerous,* but ſome few) *individuals who belong to it,* and are ſteady to truth, to ſound doctrine, to the Church of England, to her King. *I proteſt againſt ſchemes which are calculated to rob and degrade them. But without meaning to offer any offence, or to countenance any injury* to their reſpectable fraternity, *I muſt freely avow it as my firm opinion, that it is time* for them to let the ſubject of tythe alone. What could poſſeſs them to adopt, indiſcriminately, the ſuperficial epiſtolary arguments of a republican in Church to a republican in ſtate? Does not Dr. Anderſon himſelf allow that his reſidence in England has been only for *ſome time?* Does he not ſmell of the region he has been moſt converſant with, by committing blunders in orthography, *which makes them be attended to?* And is ſuch a man to be deemed particularly competent, to decide the great queſtion, how the Clergy of England are and ought to be maintained? Let us but give ear to him a moment. *The expence of cultivating land,* ſays he, *under certain circumſtances is enormous, ſo that, unleſs it be in very particular ſituations, the operator never can be reimburſed.* Indeed, Sir! then what is become of that grateful appellation, given by the prince of farmers to the ſoil he cultivated, when he ſtiled it *juſtiſſima tellus?* If only *in very particular ſituations* the expences of the operator are reimburſed, then are we to look upon every enterpriſing farmer, as a man of extravagance and folly, the moſt raſh and daring of his ſpecies, who inconſiderately ſacrifices a ſubſtance

to

to obtain a ſhadow. Is ſuch the character of Engliſh farmers? Are they not rather the moſt ſhrewd and diſcerning of all the orders of ſociety, ſo far as their own gain is concerned? And may it not, without ſlander, be affirmed, that, if they embark in agricultural projects, they embark with the ſolid expectation of getting two for one. They are too wary a ſet of men, to engage in ſchemes which will not be productive. It is the farming *gentleman* alone, who is a loſer by projectorſhip. If it were admitted, that any lands were cultivated at an expence which could never be repayed, it would follow, that the operator, inſtead of paying rent, tax, and tythe, ought to have a penſion from the public; an idea the moſt abſurd which can be imagined. If his gains are ſo ſmall that he needs encouragement, why is that encouragement to be looked for, rather in the abolition of his tythe, than in abatement of his rent? The former is, of courſe, the ſmaller impediment of the two; and if this alone be *a very heavy tax*, which *of neceſſity checks his operations to an* ASTONISHING *degree*, why does not Dr. Anderſon beſtow ſome animadverſion on that more gigantic obſtacle *the rent*, to which *tythe* is no more than a mouſe to a mountain? In fact, Sir, the object of ſuch writers, and ſuch reviewers, is not to do juſtice to the farmer, or to the public, but injury to the church.

If we allow, what theſe arrogant declaimers always ſuppoſe, that the great bulk of tythe is in the hands of the clergy, let us look to exchanges which have been already made, and judge what would be the effect of commutation. At the commencement of the reign of Queen Elizabeth, an act was paſſed, *giving authority to the Queen's Majeſty, upon the avoidance of any Archbiſhopric or Biſhopric, to take into her hands certain of the temporal poſſeſſions thereof, recompenſing the ſame with parſonages impropriate or tythes.* Upon the ſtrength of this act, which continued in force during the whole of her reign, manors and lands were alienated from the Biſhoprics to the Crown. The lands thus exchanged were, ſometimes partly, ſometimes wholly, paid for in yearly *tenths* (a tax levied by the Crown on all eccleſiaſtical benefices) and in other proceeds payable by the inferior Clergy. What was the conſequence? The manors and lands have been improved beyond all poſſible calculation, while the perpetual ſtated payments which belong to the Biſhops inſtead of them, are dwindled into beggarly ſtipends. Such was the manifeſt injury done to the Church, in leſs than half a century, by this absurd act, that in the very firſt year of King James I. parliament thought proper to reſtrain ſuch exchanges, by an act *againſt the diminution of the poſſeſſions of Archbiſhoprics and Biſhoprics, and avoiding of dilapidations of the ſame.* Let not, therefore, the Church be again thrown off its guard, and expoſed to the evil conſequences of the ſtale artifice of commutation.

It is not, however, to be admitted, that the great bulk of tythe is in the hands of the clergy. So repeatedly have they been plundered, by ſuch arts as the above, and by violence, that we find them in a ſtate of general indigence, which hardly deſerves the envy even of a Scottiſh author, or a Monthly Reviewer. Let both lay their hands

hands upon their mouths, and bluſh at that intemperate zeal which they have betrayed, to annihilate or abridge the revenues of the Church of England, when they know, that at the commencement of the *eighteenth* century, THREE THOUSAND NINE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-ONE livings * were diſcharged from the payment of *firſt fruits and tenths*, on account of the ſmallneſs of their income; and were for the ſame reaſon declared to be entitled to receive the benefit of Queen Anne's bounty. Let them alſo burn with ſhame, when they are informed, upon the authority of one who well knew the truth of what he uttered, (John Ecton, receiver of the tenths of the Clergy) that over and above the ſaid diſcharged livings, *there are ſome thouſands of ſmall benefices which never were taken notice of in the King's books, moſt of them being donatives and curacies, formerly dependent on religious houſes, the* TYTHES *whereof, both* GREAT *and* SMALL, *were granted away upon the diſſolution of thoſe houſes.*

From the warmth and energy with which I have twice ferreted theſe vermin that undermine the Church, and wiſh to fatten on its revenues, you will naturally conclude, Sir, that I am a Clergyman of the Church of England. I acknowledge that I am. But ſince I am not withal a fellow of a college, ſince I am not poſſeſſed of preferment in any cathedral, and ſince I never had the honour of being preſented to a living, it cannot be maintained that I am greatly intereſted in her welfare, and that I plead for my daily bread. The Church has, indeed, been a ſtep-mother to me, and I have never received from her more than the allowance of a ſon-in-law. Were her diſſolution to take place, (which God forbid) I ſhould loſe very little, perhaps *nothing*. Nevertheleſs, knowing that her family is large, and that it is out of her power to provide for all, I excuſe and forgive her inattention and want of parental tenderneſs. I will make her no unfilial return; but while I hold her doctrines and her diſcipline to be unimpeachable, and am ſatisfied that ſhe is the moſt rational Church upon earth, I am determined to defend her rights, privileges, and property, againſt all the world.

ACADEMICUS.

Permit me, Sir, to add, by way of poſtſcript, that I believe a very fertile ſource of the preſent diſcontents, reſpecting tythe, is that abſurd and ridiculous faſhion of gentlemen turning farmers, and taking part of their eſtates into their own hands. I have a farm now in my eye, which is cultivated by a gentleman of this deſcription. Let us ſee how it is farmed. Being near a faſhionable watering-place, *manure* is to be obtained in any quantity: but, ſince a gentleman becomes the purchaſer, it is of courſe ſold to him at a very dear rate, viz. *fourteen ſhillings* per load. *Five and twenty* of ſuch loads being neceſſary to ſpread a ſingle acre of land; the land

* Upwards of *ſeven hundred* were in the dioceſe of *Norwich* alone, and near *ſix hundred* in *Lincoln*.

is manured at the enormous rate of *ſeventeen pounds ten ſhillings* per acre. Add to this, the expence of carrying out and ſpreading the manure, the expence of ploughing the land, (which, if three times done, will amount to *one pound four ſhillings* per acre) the expence of ſeed, (perhaps *two pounds* per acre) and the expence of reaping, carrying, and thraſhing out the crop. We certainly ſhall not exaggerate, if we calculate his total charges at *twenty guineas* per acre. Now, what will the land produce to juſtify and reimburſe this expenditure? *Four-fifths* of a load of wheat (in other words, *four quarters*) are as much as can with reaſon be expected. It follows, of courſe, that if he ſells his wheat for leſs than *five and twenty guineas* per load, he will not be repaid his expences. Such a price he will rarely obtain; and if he does not obtain it, if he does not even exceed that ſum, will he not naturally look with a moſt grudging eye upon the tenth ſheaf, ſet apart for the tythe-holder? A ſhrill and lamentable outcry is inſtantly raiſed by him againſt tythes, as an unreaſonable *check upon agricultural improvement*. Poor man! what would he have ſaid, had a cruel landlord alſo come ſuddenly upon him for *rent?* If he has no rent to pay, he is yet happier than his own tenants, who are burthened with both. A looſer he certainly is, though tythes only are demanded of him. But whom can he accuſe, but himſelf? Inexperience has drawn him into the ſnare. He thought fooliſhly that there was no art in farming, becauſe it was carried on by bumpkins. He finds himſelf grievouſly miſtaken, and perceives that it is the gentleman farmer only who wants ſkill and apprenticeſhip. Loudly, however, as he complains, he is not much hurt. In the *ſecond and third years* the land, which has coſt him ſo much, will yield crops of inferior grain *without manure*; and in the end his tythe will not be a ſevere and intolerable burden, notwithſtanding his extravagance at the outſet. So little cauſe has agriculture to impeach tythe, even when it is conducted by gentlemen. But may gentlemen be taught to abandon the purſuit, as highly detrimental to themſelves and the public. If we are to look forward to the time when gentlemen are to be all farmers, I am ſatisfied, Sir, that we ſhall have a ſcarcity to complain of every year.

ART. XXXVIII. *Obſervations on the Danger of a Premature Peace.* By Alexander Anneſley. 8vo. PP. 39. 1s. Murray and Highley. London. 1800.

DURING this awful and momentous conteſt, ſome of the beſt friends of the country, appreciating the actual ſtate of things on the Continent of Europe, the principles which are afloat, the power exerted to give thoſe principles effect, and looking, as every truly honeſt man muſt look, beyond the preſent moment, have felt and expreſſed the moſt ſerious anxiety, leſt thoſe who are entruſted with the government of the kingdom, harraſſed by the perpetual clamours of diſappointed faction, diſmayed by the obſtinate perſeverance of the enemy, or diſcouraged by the baſe deſertion of ſome of our allies, the mad caprice, and the wavering indeciſion of others, might act in contradiction to their own better opinion, and ſacrifice

sacrifice the permanent interests, not only of Great Britain, but of Europe, to the attainment of a precarious, insecure, and transitory peace. Whoever looks back with attention upon the public occurrences of the last five years, must, unless absolutely blinded by prejudice, acknowledge that the labours of such men have been most usefully directed, that their admonitions were highly salutary, and their anxiety founded in reason.

Mr. Annesley has joined this truly patriotic band—to whom this country will, one day, acknowledge its obligations—and enforced their arguments with strength and ability. Adverting to the origin of the war, and the hostile proceedings of France, he insists on its justice and necessity; he then briefly marks its progress, dwells on the vast accession of power acquired by the French Republic, by the conquest of the neighbouring States, and shews the incompatibility of that power, with the independence of Europe in general, and the security of Great Britain in particular. From these and other circumstances, he deduces the extreme danger of a peace, in the present situation of affairs, to this country.

"Alas! we are but too fatally convinced of the dire necessity of the present war! and since the Almighty Arbiter of the world has, no doubt for wise purposes, permitted such a frequent and horrid carnage of nations, we must, in the present unhappy contest, endeavour to keep pace with the growing greatness of our vindictive neighbours, until we have reduced their enormous power to a size nearer our own,

Sequitur vos necessitas militandi." TIT. LIV.

He next expatiates with energy on the fatal consequences which must ensue to Britain from the conclusion of a premature peace; and concludes his arguments with the following animated exhortation to his countrymen, the force of which will not only be felt, but acknowledged, by every true Briton.

"Let us then vigorously persevere in repelling a foe who meditates our utter destruction! Let us but cast a retrospective view on our glorious efforts in the last war, when, struggling against the superior fleets of France, Spain, Holland, and the infant, but pernicious, marine of America; while the armed Neutrality, assuming a menacing aspect, attempted at the same time to impose new laws on our triumphant flag: yet, at this awful crisis our british Oak luxuriantly vegetated, even under the reiterated strokes of our numerous foes; our commerce increased, the national spirit maintained its level, and rose above the pressure of the most perilous, as well as extensive, war, this country ever experienced. Let us then persist in efforts which have hitherto been founded in wisdom, directed by judgment, and supported with vigour, and the genuine spirit of enterprise.

"Having, by my humble efforts, endeavoured to place the danger of a Premature Peace in the most striking point of view; having adduced arguments, which however inadequate in strength, are yet founded in solemn truth, to demonstrate that a vigorous war is preferable to a factitious peace; let me intreat my country men to banish every fear, while they call to their remembrance, that this

is not a paltry quarrel for increaſe of territory, or the acquiſition of ſome trifling commercial privilege, but a conteſt with a foe, who avows his murderous ſyſtem to be extermination. To obtain a ſecure peace, therefore, the ſword muſt remain unſheathed, until their power to harm us is diminiſhed; we muſt continue to vindicate outraged humanity, and inſulted Europe! We fight not for empire but independence: 'At nos non imperium, neque divitias petimus, quarum rerum cauſâ, bella atque certamina omnia inter mortales ſunt: ſed libertatem, quam nemo bonus, niſi cum animâ ſimul, amittit.' SALLUST.

"Let all parties then nobly ſtep forward, and unite in defence of their country, and their preſervation of its invaluable conſtitution; for the ſake of our poſterity, for their deareſt intereſts, and future independence; for the ſake of all that is dear, and all that is ſacred, and ſnatch our glorious and flouriſhing empire from being the prey of *violence*, *anarchy*, and *cruelty!*"

After this account of Mr. Anneſley's publication, we advert to what the *Monthly Reviewers* have ſaid in their remarks upon it. They infer that we are unable to continue the war, becauſe its annual expence is ſixty-four millions.—Now this being the whole of our expenditure, if what Dr. Griffiths's writer lays down be true, the aggregate of the intereſt of the debt, the peace eſtabliſhment, and the civil liſt, no part of which are war charges, amounts abſolutely to nothing!

Mr. A's object, as we have ſeen, is to induce us to continue the preſent arduous conflict until we have rendered our implacable foe leſs formidable. This Dr. G's writer conſiders as perſuading us "to make no peace till impoſſibilities be accompliſhed!"

But he will ſay this impoſſibility he meant principally to be underſtood as ſpeaking of, is the ſubverſion of the conſular conſtitution, and even the reſtoration of Monarchy. Now theſe gentlemen are always talking of impoſſibilities, but as there are revolutions in every thing, ſuch a revolution has taken place in the nature of their impoſſibilities. We may now calculate the probability of the happening of any aſſigned impoſſibility, from the number of thoſe which have lately happened, and which have been brought about with extreme facility. The firſt French conſtitution was a ſtupendous edifice planned and erected by wiſdom and virtue; and, like its cementing principle, eternal and indeſtructible. It fell however by a ſlap of the lath-ſword of one of their political harlequins. The philoſophers next came into power; the deſtruction of a government uniting all the wiſdom with all the power of a great nation, was a ſecond impoſſibility, which was effected with the greateſt eaſe by a ci-devant brewer of Rouen. The power of Robeſpierre ſucceeded, ſo firmly eſtabliſhed that it was impoſſible to ſubvert it; the ſcythe of time could not mow it down; the maſſy ſledge hammer of fate itſelf could not beat it to pieces. A pitiful midnight affray however put an end to it. The next impoſſibility, which took place, was the fall of the directorial conſtitution. The faithful voice of hiſtory, holding forth inſtruction to ages yet unborn, records the ſpeech of an eminently patriotic Alderman of London,

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in the time of the Popish plot, who, in his eloquent description of the dangers of that period, seems to have anticipated the state of the Directory. Lamenting over the sad prospect before them, he eloquently exclaimed; my fellow citizens, we may go to bed hearty and well overnight, and rise in the morning with all our throats cut; for such was the melancholy catastrophe of the directorial constitution. She was in seeming perfect health overnight, but when she got up in the morning, she found her throat cut; although some, on very specious grounds, are inclined to maintain that she did not make the discovery that her throat had been cut in her sleep, until after she was up and full dressed, according to her custom on all occasions of ceremony. But Dr. G. and his writer will both admit that the happening of an impossibility may be justly denominated *an event*. Now M. Condorcet has taught us, if any event happens in a given number of times, in a given period, how to calculate the chances that it happens once more before the end of an assigned term of time. To apply this to the question before us, we grant to the writer, whose critique we are considering, that a revolution which shall subvert the power of Buonaparte is absolutely impossible. But as we have seen four such impossible events take place in about seven years, the odds are considerable that this last impossibility will happen in less; that a short assignable time hence—but, as we have not his theorem before us, we shall not attempt actually to assign it. We shall not pursue, with the ridicule it deserves, the remaining string of paralogisms of this writer. If Mr. Newbery, in his useful Lilliputian Library, has a treatise of logic adapted to capacities, five inches eight lines high, we recommend it to his perusal; where he ought to find the maxim what proves too much, proves nothing, or if such a tract be not to be found, and he can read the books put into the hands of larger boys, he will there find the same maxim thus expressed, quod nimis probat nihil probat.

Mr. A. we must in conclusion add, is also accused of holding principles from which it may be deduced that no peace ought to be made with France "until we have destroyed her geographical situation." How the situation of any thing, that is a part of absolute space, can be *destroyed* we do not understand. The writer must therefore have meant a removal of France from its present situation. Now we can conceive such a country to be removed only two ways; the first, by taking it up intire with a slab of the primitive rock on which the strata are ranged, at the bottom thick enough not to be broken by their super-incumbent weight, or any shocks it might be subject to in the removal; and planting it as an island in the Atlantic, Pacific, or any other ocean, as it might be judged most convenient: or, by first making a proper excavation in the bottom of the rock directly under the center of gravity, of the compound of a size adequate to receive the top of the cone of the pike of Teneriff, and admit of its freedom of motion afterward; and then to place it on that vertex as a magnificent logan or rocking stone; but on perusing Mr. Annesley's tract, we have found no trace of his recommending an attempt which must be found so very difficult in practice.

HISTORY.

SUMMARY OF POLITICS.

WE have delayed our uſual Summary of political affairs, till the laſt moment, in the hope of receiving from our correſpondents on the Continent ſome more authentic and ſatisfactory intelligence, reſpecting the movements and the views of the different powers, than has been communicated to the public through the ordinary channels of information. Sorry are we to ſay, that we have waited in vain; the mails have not arrived; and, in the preſent critical ſtate of affairs, when the fate of civilized ſociety depends, in a great degree, on the wiſdom and firmness of the European Cabinets, we are left, with the ſolitary conſolation ariſing from the known fidelity of our Imperial Ally, without the poſſibility of forming any thing more than a vain conjecture, as to the intentions and projects of thoſe other potentates who certainly have the ability, if they had but the will, to reſtore the governments and political relations of Europe to their former ſtate.

In the hereditary dominions of the Houſe of Auſtria a truly-patriotic ardour prevails, crowds of loyal ſubjects daily flock to the ſtandard of their legitimate Sovereign, and every claſs of people, uninfected with the peſtiferous ſpirit of modern philoſophiſm, betray a deep anxiety to defend their homes againſt the deſtructive inroads of the modern Vandals. We truſt, the Emperor, notwithſtanding the impolitic ſurrender of the frontier fortreſſes of the empire, which the perfidious republicans of France, bound by no principle of religion, by no tie of honour, by no obligation of morality, have, in violation of the expreſs terms of a ſolemn contract, totally demoliſhed, has ſo far ſtrengthened his army as to be enabled to make a ſucceſsful ſtand againſt the enemy. The appointment of the Archduke Charles to command that army, the reſtoration of the gallant veteran Kray to his military conſequence, and the departure of Cobentzel from the regicidal court of the Corſican uſurper, all combine to inſpire us with ſanguine hopes of a favourable change in the *mind* and *conduct* of the Imperial Cabinet. That ſuch an example may be deemed worthy of imitation by the neighbouring powers is rather an object of our fervent wiſhes, than a matter of well-grounded expectation. Yet, alas! blind and infatuated muſt they be who do not perceive and acknowledge, that by ſuch a combination alone can Europe be preſerved from deſtruction! France continues, and ever will continue ſo long as the Republic ſhall exiſt, to purſue her uſual ſyſtem of invading and plundering countries, only ſecured from invaſion or plunder, by the frail tenure of her plighted faith. The neutral territories of the Duke of Tuſcany have been entered by her licentious hordes, and his ſubjects robbed and murdered. Similar treatment has been experienced by the petty princes of Germany, whom it is impoſſible to contemplate, without a mixt emotion of pity and indignation; pity for their preſent degraded ſituation, and indignation at the unprincipled conduct to which it is to be chiefly imputed. When men ſeek to promote their intereſt by a ſacrifice of their duty, their misfortunes

tunes are better calculated to incur contempt than to excite ſympathy.

Mean time the Grand Conſul of the Monarchical Republic indulges himſelf, in the palace of his murdered ſovereign, in all the pomp and luxury of an Eaſtern deſpot. His commands are abſolute as his power is unlimited. His, in ſhort, is that complete government of *will* which conſtitutes the pure eſſence of tyranny. The emigrants are encouraged to return; but they remain like ſtrangers in their native land, objects of inceſſant miſtruſt, watched by the jealous eye, and ſubject to the imperious mandate, of a tyrant who, at once, ſuſpects and deteſts them.

The Britiſh parliament has, at length, met, and entered upon a ſerious inveſtigation of that moſt intereſting topic, the dearneſs of proviſions. We have paid to this ſubject that degree of attention which its importance ſo imperiouſly demands; and ſome facts and obſervations will be found in our review of the different tracts, in which it is diſcuſſed, worthy of very ſerious attention. The moſt novel and moſt important of theſe facts is, that a *high price tends to increaſe the conſumption of bread.*

The Committees of the two Houſes not having yet made their report, any opinion of the remedies which they mean to ſuggeſt, would, of courſe, be premature. This is the proper time, however, for conveying any information, or ſuggeſting any hints, to them; we, therefore, earneſtly recommend it to them, to adopt, as a leading principle, the reſolution to prevent the employment of wheat or flour for any other purpoſe than the food of man. In purſuance of this principle, let the prohibition to make ſtarch from wheat be followed up by a law prohibiting the uſe of flour, in making paſte for upholſterers, paper-hangers, paſteboard-makers, printers, and bookbinders, whoſe annual conſumption of flour is conſiderable. There is alſo a great waſte in the mode of preparing flour; no *true ſtandard wheaten flour* is now made; the houſhold bread retailed in the ſhops is not of that kind.—"Wheaten grain conſiſts of a farina or flour encloſed in a covering of many laminæ or coats. The outward hull ſeems to be meant rather as a guard or ſhield to the flour (as the ſhell of a nut is) than as part of the aliment. This is eaſily ſeparated from the flour, and will, in great part, moulder away by age to duſt. The inner finer laminæ or coats are not ſo eaſily ſeparated, and even, when the force of art attempts to tear them off from the flour kernel, they will carry off inſeparably with them ſome of the flour alſo." The defect in making the two kinds of flour now in uſe, is this; that in the coarſe flour for brown bread the whole grain is ground down, which tends to promote too quick a digeſtion, and conſequently to make an unwholeſome food; in the fine flour, recourſe is had to the oppoſite extreme, for not only the outward ſhell is removed, but the inner laminæ alſo, and with them part of the flour, by which means a food is produced neither ſufficiently wholeſome nor nutritive. The true ſtandard, then, and the only, bread that ought, at this time, to be uſed, ſhould be made of the inner laminæ and the flour ground together; and it is the opinion of a writer well informed on the ſubject, that "if the labouring claſſes of the people did but once taſte this ſtandard wheaten bread; could

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they but get it, and make a fair trial of its nouriſhing qualities, they would never buy nor eat any other. But, he adds—it is not to be had. The miller does not ſo divide the meal as to make the flour proper for it, and the bakers ſeem afraid that the people ſhould ever know what it is, and *how good it is.*" But unleſs the mealmen and millers be ſubjected to the aſſize, as the bakers are, no reſtrictive laws, however explicit or ſevere, will ever avail. The act for preventing the conſumption of new bread ſhould be revived, with ſuch additional proviſions as will effectually ſecure it againſt thoſe evaſions to which, in its preſent form, it has been found to be ſo liable. We feel confident that every poſſible attention will be paid by Parliament to the ſubject, and that every opinion and every plan will be duly inveſtigated, without any improper bias from the authority of great names, or from a pertinacious adherence to deep-rooted prejudices. It is unqueſtionably a ſubject of as much difficulty as importance, and the exerciſe of great patience, cool judgment, and perſevering attention, will be requiſite to the formation of a fair and impartial deciſion.

We have to congratulate the City of London on their choice of Chief Magiſtrates, at this critical period, when a judicious ſelection of ſuch officers, is of the utmoſt conſequence to the peace and good government of the metropolis. The Lord-Mayor is a man of integrity and loyalty; uncontaminated by whig-connections; uſurious practices; gambling devices; or tavern-orgies; during *his* mayoralty we venture to predict, no public tumults will be allowed to diſturb the tranquillity, and to diſgrace the police, of the capital, *for ſix ſucceſſive days!* The Sheriffs, too, are men of ſound principles, and irreproachable characters. One of them, of whoſe conduct and ſentiments we have a more particular knowledge, is peculiarly fitted for the diſcharge of the important duties of his ſituation. He has the higheſt veneration for the conſtitution of his country, ariſing from a proper ſenſe of its ſuperior excellence; the ſtrongeſt attachment to the perſon of his Sovereign; a manly abhorrence of jacobinical principles; and a determined reſolution to enforce a ſtrict obſervance of the laws, and a rigid attention to religion, morality, and ſocial order. With theſe eſſential characteriſtics of a loyal ſubject and an able magiſtrate he unites thoſe qualities of humanity, benevolence, and charity, which mark the good man and the zealous Chriſtian.

We cannot quit this topic, without expreſſing our reprobation of the ill-founded eulogy on the late Lord Mayor publiſhed in all the papers, by order of the corporation, for his conduct in ſuppreſſing the riots! But for the known gravity of the reſpectable perſonages who compoſe the Common-Council, we ſhould certainly have miſtaken this panegyric for irony; we wiſh thoſe gentlemen ſeriouſly to reflect on the *conſequences* of thus proſtituting civic honours, and civic compliments. It may appear as a mere matter of courſe to *them,* but it has a different appearance to the public, who will be as much at a loſs, as we profeſs ourſelves to be, to reconcile this vote of thanks with the very marked diſapprobation expreſſed by the leading characters in the City, during the tumults, of that very conduct which is now ſo openly and ſo loudly commended! Delirant Cives! *Nov.* 25.

November 26, 1800.

SINCE the preceding obſervations were written we have received ſome private communications from Paris, of an intereſting nature, which we ſhall now lay before our readers.

Buonaparte, ſays our correſpondent, previous to the arrival of the Pruſſian envoy, LUCCHESINI, at Paris, received an intimation from the Cabinet of Berlin, "that Pruſſia having witneſſed the "numerous revolutions which had ſucceſſively convulſed the French "Republic, and the ſtill more numerous changes in the government "of that country, deemed it neceſſary, before the concluſion of any "continental peace, to ſee ſuch a government eſtabliſhed in France, as "might afford ſufficient ſecurity to Europe; that they admitted the "government of Buonaparte to afford ſuch ſecurity; but that as the "permanence of it depended entirely upon his life, it was thought "neceſſary, before any negociations were entered upon, that he "ſhould nominate, as his ſucceſſor, ſuch a man as the French na-"tion could look up to with confidence, and the Jacobins regard "with dread."

This intimation, it ſeems, was ſo far from incurring the approbation of the firſt Conſul, that Luccheſini was ſuffered to remain ten days at Paris before he could obtain his firſt audience. What paſſed at that audience is of courſe, not fully known; but it was followed by the diſmiſſion of Carnot from the miniſtry, becauſe, ſays our correſpondent, *he had been looked up to, by a numerous party, as the only man who was fit, by his abilities, to ſucceed to the Conſulate*; and Buonaparte is affirmed to have determined that, if the mediating powers ſhould inſiſt on ſuch a meaſure, *Moreau* ſhould be nominated as his ſucceſſor.—This curious intelligence is indirectly corroborated by an article in the laſt *Spectateur du Nord*, in which it is inſinuated that Moreau is to ſucceed Buonaparte.

Lucien Buonaparte is holden in deteſtation in France. His office of Miniſter of the Interior gives him the command of very large ſums, which he waſtes in every kind of diſſipation, and in the moſt ſcandalous manner, in order, forſooth! to ſupport his rank as a *Prince of the blood!!!* He is protected by the whole power of his brother, whoſe *vanity*, the leading *foible* in his character, leads him to confer on the members of his family, all the advantages and prerogatives of Sovereign Princes. This conduct has rendered him the object of inceſſant ridicule, and conſiderably diminiſhed his popularity.

Another ſpecies of evil peculiar to a corrupt military government, prevails in a very great degree, and has become particularly offenſive to the French, viz. the influence and inſolence of generals. All the generals attached to Buonaparte, thoſe who ſupported him in his uſurpation, and thoſe who were with him in Egypt, bear an exact reſemblance to the minions and favourites of the Roman Emperors. Theſe men have the public treaſure almoſt entirely at their diſpoſal. General Laſnes, one of the Conſul's chief friends, ſpends the enormous ſum of *five hundred thouſand livres* (upwards of *twenty thouſand guineas!!!*) a month, at Paris, where he and his aids-de-camp occupy one of the moſt magnificent *hotels* in that capital. Buonaparte,

not

not being able to ſupply his favourites with ſufficient ſpecie for defraying their unbounded expences, grants them *congées d'exportation*, i. e. an excluſive permiſſion to export various articles, the exportation of which is prohibited by law; theſe *congées* are ſold to mercantile men who purchaſe them at a very high price.

The freedom of the preſs is totally annihilated in the free Republic of France. The editors of newſpapers dare not inſert a paragraph of intelligence which has not been copied from the government paper, and any the ſmalleſt deviation from this rule of circumſpection and prudence, would immediately operate as their death-warrant. Of this a curious inſtance lately occurred. Buonaparte had been invited to a grand dinner given by Talleyrand, at his country houſe, where the latter had provided for the amuſement of his illuſtrious gueſt a number of rabbits to be hunted. The Conſul did not reliſh this amuſement; and the rabbits, when let looſe, would not run without whipping.

The next day the anecdote was related, in a ludicrous manner, in the *Journal des Hommes Libres*, but notwithſtanding the prudent precaution which the editor had obſerved of placing the ſcene of action in the Roman territory, and the time of action in the reign of one of the Roman Emperors, he was ſpeedily puniſhed for his preſumption, and the very next day, the FREE-MEN'S JOURNAL *ceaſed to exiſt*.

Such is the ſubſtance of our letters, which, our readers will eaſily conceive, gives riſe to various reflections in our minds. We have much to ſay on theſe new proofs of the ſupreme liberty of regenerated France, of the *cheapneſs* of Republican Governments, and of their reſpect for the ſovereignty of the people; as alſo on the curious idea which his Pruſſian Majeſty ſeems to entertain, of the conſtituent principles of permanence and ſtability in political ſyſtems. But we have neither time nor room for theſe reflections, and muſt therefore ſubmit the facts to our readers without any farther comment of our own!

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have again to apologize to many of our Correſpondents for the omiſſion of their valuable communications. They may reſt aſſured, however, that all their letters intended for inſertion, ſhall appear in our next *Appendix* (if not ſooner) ſo as to be included in the preſent volume of our work.

We wiſh to be in poſſeſſion of the whole of Mr. Fellowes's Reflections on the Methodiſts, before we inſert any part of them.

The letter from *an Epiſcopalian*, with the *extracts* incloſed in it, is received and ſhall appear the firſt opportunity.

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

The Rev. G. H. GLASSE is preparing for the preſs a ſelection of abridged ſermons from the works of Biſhop Beveridge, as preached in the pariſh church of Hanwell.

A new edition with additions, of the four letters to "the Quiet Good Senſe of the People of England," with a preface by the author, in two octavo volumes, will be publiſhed in the courſe of the winter.